

## paper before you stop it, if stop but scalawags do otherwise,-VOLUME XIX. g-life is two short.

Infants and Children

What gives our Children rosy cheeks, What cures their fevers, makes them sleep; Castoria.

What quickly sures Constipation, Sour Stumach, Colds, Indicastion, Castoria,

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ored state of the Stomach and Bow-

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Biliousness, Dyspepsia,

Indigestion, Diseases of

ter constignion follows

is, when the use of

stantaneous Pain- reliever.

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When Bables frst, and cry by turus, What cures their colic, kills their wor

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LITY & WEAKHESS.

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stier, Etane or Gravel Da Prostata Gland, Dropsic, Female Diseases, Incontinue, all Diseases of the Genfer

e. all Dimension of the Germon-rana in either use. You The-Unmatural Dischargers are in Injection Flour, endh \$1. HLIS, either Southwords of aint, une Chapter Costant errop. \$1.00 per 5-391c, sol-philling Fills, \$2.00 per 4. Solor and the balles Fills, \$2.00 per 4. Solor and the balles Fills, \$2.00 per 4. Solor and the balles Fills, \$2.00 per 4.

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## EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1885.

THE TWO AGES.

Folks were happy as days were long In the old Arcadian times ; When life seemed only a dance and a song In the sweetest of all sweet climes. Our world grows bigger, and, stage by stage, As the pititess years have rolled, We've quite forgotten the golden age, And come to the age of gold.

Fime went away in a sheepish way Upon Thessaiy's plains of yore, In the nin-teenth century lamos at play Mean mutton, and nothing more Our swans at present are far too sage To live as one lived of old ; So they couple the crook of the golden age With the book in the age of gold.

From Corydon's reed the mountains round Hear news of his latest flame ; And Tityrus made the woods resound With echoes of Daphue's name, They kindly left us a lasting guage, Of their musical heart we are told ; And the Paudean pipe of the golden age, Brings mirth to the age of gold.

Dwellers in huts and in marble have-From the sheperdess up to an queen-Cared little for bounds and less for shawls, And nothing ficity's not the rage, But and 'tis funny to think how cold The dress they wore in the golden age Would seen, in the age of gold.

Electric telegraphs, printing, gas, Tobacco, balleons and steam, Are little events that have come to pass Since the days of the old regime And in spite of Lempriers's dazzling page, I'd give-though it might seem bold hundred years of the golden age For a year of the age of gold.

## "JOSIAB."

I never kin forget the day That we went out a-walkin', And sot down on the river bank, And kept on hours a-talkin'; He twisted up my spron string An' folded it together, An' seld he thought for barvest time Twas cur'us kind o' weather.

The sun went down as we sot there ; Josiah seemed uneasy, p' mother she began to call : "Loweezy | O Loweezy !"

An' men Josiah spoke right up An' said. " Loweezy, what's the use Of us two ever partin ??" It kind o' took me by surprise,

An' yet I knew 'twas comin' I'd heard it all the summer long In every wild bee's hummin' I'd studied out the way I'd act, But, law ! I couldn't do it ; I meant to hide my love from him, But seems as if he knew it; In looking down into my pro-H- most a seen the set An' ever since that nonr I'w loved An' worshiped as Josta--Zatonton Messenger

LISEL'S WAIR.

been there for means is the inscription :

LISEL - DOSADIO

Deo Gratias

1859

y advantages he had none, beyond the two Mechanically sue began to blod up her faint that she scarcely dare trust her ware. mountain they met the doctor, and turning She dusted every article of fuculture in her hundred gulden which every Tyrolese peas- hair and to put on her clothes again ; and The sigh was repeated, and she called again, into a little way side auberge. Donadio was house several times every day; she scrubbed ant must have in hand before he makes an when she was drissed she crossed the room but this time in a lower voice : Donadio, laid upon a bed, and physician and patient so often that the children had chronic diph-

chances of success with Lisel no one knew ing fast-fine snow, which meant that it 'Donadio, mein Lieber, are you here? I am tered firs', her eyes tarned to the physician cellar, and was hearly lost to the communiposed to be preferred by her, partly because would probably now for many hours. How Liset. I have come to find you Speak to with a look of agobized entresty. Alas he by It was perpetual warfare between her he was much above her in position, and partly greatly Donadio's danger would be increased me, Donadio, for I love you." because of his great personal beauty. To by this she dared not think. She knew too A great was the only answer, but it was a spoke in a tone of steady ebeerfulness as ef to pe family, and although Mr. Skinner ward the close of Lent, in the year 1859, well that she hadnot a moment to lose if she sign of life, and her heart leaped within her she took his band to hers. Lisel had been guitty of causing a violent would save his lin. Notsiessly she shut and as she crept carefully round a ledge of rock quarrel between Franz Staffler and Donadio. barred the lattice, and striking a light, made in the direction of the sound, again cailing happy hours enough for a lifetime since yor After it had been opened to company for an Both had behaved with great courage, but ber way to the kichen. Then she quickly 'Donadio, mein Schatz, where are you ?' Donadio had been badly hurt; nor had he put some food aid a bottle of wine in a bas- Stop, Liebchen,' said a faint voice near had the comfort of a word of sympathy ket, which she astened on her shoulders, ber. 'You will fall as I did.' from Lisel.

On the afternoon of Baster-Sunday the to depart. The lock pointed to half past peasants were gathered as usual at the little nine, but Donatio had already been two and-' village green, and Lisel was dancing with hours en routs. As she placed her hand on "The chamois trap!" Lisel interrupted, had requested to be carried to the church of

her usual jor-us grace. She had more part- the door she locked up mechanically at the with a bitter cry. 'Oh. Donadio, mein Herz. Santa Maria Saar, the kindly men who had good dinner. too, for Mrs. Skinner was a ners p-u she could manage, but Donadio pictors above if It was a rude colored what a wicked girll am ! I loved you all the caned him so far waited until his body was good cook-she asked the children where ges not one of them. His immeness had print of Judas cisting down the silver before time, and now I would give my heart's blood prepared for the grave, and then taking up their father was been greatly aggravated by the fail he bad the Eiders and Pharisees. Underneath it to help you, and- Where are you?' abe the bler, they made ready for their sad jourreceived in his fight with Franzel, and he sat were engraved the simple, awful words of cried, suddenly interrupting herself, as she ney. Still Lisel walked with them, holding apart, not sulky-Donadio was never sulky the Gospel : He found no place of repent- prepared to climb down to him." -but quiet and sad. He made no attempt | ance, though is sought it carefully and with to speak to Lisel, and nothing but an im tears."

pulse of coquetry made the wilful girl sud- The picture ad hung there since Lisel move." denly declare that she was tired of dancing, could remember and the words were famil- 'Are you hurt?' and called, as she made strained, agonized eyes were ever turned. and go and sit down beside him. She was jar to her, too. Yet she now seemed to instantly surrounded by the partners whom know them for he first time, and shrank down. she had abandoned; but she was firm-she from their terrile significance as from a would dance no more. blow. 'O pitifd, merciful Jesus,' she cried, "I rest, I wait for to-morrow," she cried, failing on her mees before a crucifix in the my back as I fell; bot I have no pain there, badio's breast, and binding them around the gaily. 'Then I shall dance all day, and he corner of the room, 'have mercy on me!

who dances best .-. '. She paused and laugh- Pity me! Let se not be too late !' Then springing up she extinguished the ' That is I.' said Franzel Staffler. light, unbarred he door, and closing it noise-'You know that you promised me the first lessly behind hr, began her walk to the dance,' said the miller's Franz. Scalern. It we not a dark night, although

other voices. Bet Donadio said not a word, way with the seady, unbasting, unresting 'Silence, all of you,' said Franzel Staffler, her bride-groom. Is it not true, Lisel?' Lisel laughed and tossed her head. 'Lisel knows I am always ready to make gleam of lightfailing across her path show-

her my bride,' said the miller's Franzel, stendily. 'Ready,' said Franz Staffler, scornfully;

turning to Franzel Staffler with a ch-ming smile ; 'not he who is always gray and full

she added, glan

and taking a stick in her hand, she prepared

"Where are you?" she cried.

'You can not,' he answered ; there is no. No entreaties or persuasions availed with hold on the sides of the pit, and I can not her; she seemed to hear nothing, to see

her way to the side of the pit and kneit At midnight they reached the church of

come, Liebchen,' he added, tenderly. heart like a dagger ; but she forced berself to answer, cheerfully: 'I shall stay now, and 'And me,' 'And me,' cried half a dozen it was snowingfast, and she pursued her as soon as daylight comes I will get help, step of the Trolese mountaineer, a step peremptorily. 'Lisel will dance first with that literally sems to 'devour' the way over Alinging her basket from her shoulders, and to find a white-haired woman kneeling by which it passes and which brought her soon. Quickly taking out the provisions it coner than she thought to the point where a tained.

But Donadio did not answer. Donadio, mein Herz ! speak to me. Are, and tearless beside his open grave, scarcely ed her that she was standing before the church of Nanh Maria Saar. That solemn, you in pain ? Speak,' she continued. ever burning ight, symbol of the greatest 'Not in pain,' he answered, faistly, but face,

one must be something more than ready for mystery of Cristianity, is doubly solemn to cold, and I can not keep awake." our beauty of Ritiner. I would rather have one who passes the church as she did, in the 'I brought a blanket, are wered Lisel, and lent, laborious; but she was never seen to a lock of her hair to bind my hat with than deep, stillnes of the night, when all the taking one out of her basket, she threw it smile, nor did the lilles and roses ever bloom a golder, chain. And to-morrow,' he con- world lies asiep. It flooded her troubled, down to him, she then unfastened the a golder, chain. And to-morrow, he con- world nes asipp. It include in the who never shawl she wore, and threw that down, and Donadio's death she fell ill of fever; and of proud possession- ' to morrow Lisel will slumbers or fleeps; and, approaching the afterward proceeded to arrange the provisgive me a lock of her hair, and we shall winder opposite the altar, she fell on her, had formular to bring a to be bad formular to bring a tobe bad the bad to be bad to be bad to be bad the bad to be give me a lock of her hair, and we shall window oppose the attar, she fell od her had forgotten to bring a rope, and the pit in the Maria Saar, he found Lisei kneeling beinterior before her, the samp barning before which Donadio lay was more than ten feet fore the altar. She was almost unconscious; Franzel sternis and in the darkness; she feared to injure into prayer 'O barmherzigei Jesu,' she him. Still less did she dare to leave him she had kept ber awful vigil beside the dead "Nonsense !" said Lisel, jumping up, arien, Laga wild, vain girl, but pity me ! without sourishment of some kind. Sud-body of ber lover, there it was also appoint-"Nonsense: said Liser, jumping ou dried, Lana wild, vain girl, but pity me i denly a thought struck her. She took off ed to her to make her last confession, to re--my good locks that I have been so vain of, the heavy silver chain which she wore coiled ceive the last sacraments, and to enter into my life-all. I vow to be vain no more. My many times round her neck, and measured rest. She died at dawn, and was buried on

ant must have in hand before he makes an and opened the lattice. A low wall broke are you there? It is 1-Lisel. I have come were left alone. At last-after a long time theria; she scrubbed do clean that at last she chances of success with Lisel no one knew from her lips as the did so, for it was snow- to find you.' Silence; and again she called : it seemed-the door was opened. Lisel en- scrubbed through ber kitchen floor into the

the priest,' he added.

him no more. As sunset he died ; and as he hung up there.

the cold hand of her lover in her own .-

nothing, but the beloved face to which her

Santa Maria Saar, and laid their burden 'In no pain now,' he answered ; but I can tenderly before the altar. - Lisel lifted then move nothing but my right arm. 1 struck the long bright braids which still lay on Doonly I can not move. My left arm is broken base of the crucifix, she fastened them with I think. 1 am well and happy, now you are his hunting knife; then returning to the ed sway, and they were in the sitting room bier, she knelt down and again took the cold-

ever to know. Eatly in the storning Donadio's body was ed queer. and you shall be carried home. I have Isid in the owve; but when the villagers. ready of the past, into which Donadio's

any one present could recognize her baggard She lived four years after this, devout, si-

one cold March morning, as the priest came the chill of death was already upon her .-

Jon Pristing of all kinds really and expedit-ously erscuted at lowest prices. Honly ou forget NUMBER 13. had (urnished it, he had never satdown in it "Take courage, Lieschen. I have had smoment since. Its air was that of a tomb. came to me. I am not sad to de. For it is afternoon, the children went round with death : there is no need to ted me. Uall me flannels about their throats and drank ginger tes. It was the handsomest parlor in the

When the priest had come and gone, Lisel community, too, and had the family pictures 'Here to the left,' he answered. 'I fell, again took her place by her lover, to leave and their marriage certificate framed and

When dinner was ready-and it was a

They did not know.

This seemed strange; she questloyed them closely, but they hod not seen which way he went when he passed through the room.

'Didn't he say where he was going ? she asked, wonderingly, for Mr. Simner never went out on Sunday without his family.

'He said he was going where he'd have more peace, 'said little Harry Skinner. 'Well, we wou's wait dinner for him,' said

his wife, and they sat down to cat. But a spell seemed to have fallen upon

them, and when dinner was over and clearwith their books, there was a sense of dres-His patient careasing voice pierced Lisel's hand of the sead in vers. Thus she remain- ry loss, and Mrs. Skinner sat with the Bible ed all night, the sole Bridal night she was open on her lap, and wondered why he had gona out, and remembered that he had look-

It was in consonance with her habits of brought food and wine," she continued, un- came to the simple funeral, they were aghest living that she got up in the middle of these speculations to catch a wondering and belated fly and induce him to be annihilated.

"Strange !' she said, as it grow dark. I'll oung life had faded, and as she stood mute take the children and go down to his mother's and see if he's there, and if he is, I'll just give him a piece of my mind. But he was not there, and his mother said

that Lot looked badly the last time she saw him, and she thought he seemed worried : hoped it wasn't business troubles.

No, it wasn't business troubles ; Mrs. Skinner knew that, and she began to wonder if she had cleaned her husband out of his mind. It came over her with such sudden force that she had been in the habit of driving him from pillow to post at railroad speed and at the end of a broom or dustbrush. He actually found no rest for the sole of his foot in his own house. It might have worked upon his nervous system until Le became suddenly insare. Horrible thought ! He might baye committed sulcide.

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dneys, Torpid Liver amenumatism, Dizziness, ok Headache, Loss of ppetite, Jaundice, Apblexy, Paloitations,

nis-Atters will speadily care by removing the comer Coop the Streach, Borrels, and Digestice O-just good working order, and perfect menith be the result. Ladles and others subto Sick Headache will and relief manent curs by the use of these Bitters themie and mildly purgative the

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BT MARIA L. THOMPSON. On a green hill of the Rittner, midway be-

the miller's Franzel; 'and of he she con-cluded, with a burst of ir ation as she turn-On a green hill of the Rittner, midway be tween the hamlet p to ogstein and she soli-tary host & dealer stands the little tary host a saar. Behind it to Lisel, to the iscomfiture of her audience the north, the spiritual Rairend was 1001 Flamman a Intense surprise, burst into a some some pine forest, fises almost abruptly. flood of othing,' she said, quickly recover-

ed archly.

green Alp rising above green Alp, until they Inc. 'It are not crying. I will not reach the sky line, while to the east and . I do not care. Look,' she continued, south the ground falls away, giving a mag pointing to the Schlern, which blushed and which rises the solemn splendor ~ the bridegroom, if I have one, is he who brings Schlern. The church of Santa Meria Saar. me a wreath of edelweiss from the Pigeon's stands alone in the midst of this serious Breaston the Schlern before High Mass to-

loveliness. No Gottesacker sutrounds it ; no morrow hamlet nestles under its shadow; no priest's Now the Schlern was eight hours and more house is near it. On its green hill side in the prayer put there hills, it seems like a couple take more thap sixteen hours' hard walking, soul so often feit among the strong moun-in March the ascent of the Schlerr is render tains-the need to bend the knee and thank ed doubly difficult by the accumulation of God for the beauty which soothes and uplifts snow and ice. What Lisel had proposed was the weary spirit. Mass is said only on Sun- impossible, and though it was received with days and fete days in Santa Maria Saar. It applause, and the young men immediately is in no sense a parish church, but no ways drank the health of the winner of the wreath. farer ever passes it without a prayer. The it was by no means seriously.

low stone benches at the base of the win- One wone, however, had not spoken. Dodows are worn already, and a century bence, nadio bid disappeared without bidding good if the stream of life flows on as now in that night to Lisel or any one else, and though tranquil mountain spot. it will be easy to she glaiced in all directions on her way distinguish the indentations worn by the home, he was nowhere to be seen. The knees of the worshipers who pause there on sounds of revelry of the little Platz grew their way up and down the mountain side. fallers and fainter as she pursued ner way Within, it is like most churches in the Tyrole home, and the listened with feverish anxiety exquisitely clean and orderly, and arranged for Donadio's roice, but it did not reach her with a reverential care which amounts to ears, and the moment she reached home she taste. There is an abundance of gilding, had to assist her parents in the evening work, some pictures and silken banners, but noth- and had no longer time to think or listen. ing rare or curious except the sanctuary At length everything was done, the evening lamp, which is of highly wrought brass. prayer said, and the family separated for the Midway down the church in the western

night. It was then scarcely eight o'clock. transept, stands a tall crucifix. It is rudely but religiously carved, and, in accordance take a last look at the Schlern before closing and as Lisel leaned out of her window to with the beautiful custom of the Tyrol, the lattice, a hand touched hers, and a low humble offerings of gratitude are hung upon voice whispered. 'Lisel.' it. I remember seeing a bunch of grapes Instantly the petted, wayward, coquettish

banging there, sometimes a few ears of corn, girl was ber provoking self again. and so on. But there is one offering which ' Donadio !' she exclaimed. 'Why do you

is always there: the base of the crucifix is come here? The father and mother would. inclosed in glass, and underneath the glass be angry, and I do not want you." are to be seen the long coils of a woman's 'Kiss me, dear,' said Donadio, gently. Kiss me, Lisel. I am going to the Schlern Wonderful hair it is, twined round and to bring you edel wiles ; and you will be my round the cruciffx in heavy intricate braids bride, Lisel. Isit Dis 40? Hove you, Lisel.

and gleaming and glossy still, though it has None of them love you have me." love; replied Lisel, pettiably, withdrawing her hand, and preparing to bar the intlice. 'And you cannot get the edelweiss. You

If you ask the parish priest the history of With this last crue! thrust, Lisel resolutethis strange offering, he will answer that it is shut and barred the window, and then is the hair of Seppei's Lisel, the bunter's threw herself on her beg in a passion of daughter; that she was a wild, wayward tears. She hated herself for fer cruelty, cirl, and in her short life caused and suffer- and yet she could not yield to the voice withed great pain and trouble. The peasants in her which bade her call Donadio back us.

tiful as an angel, and vain, idle, and coquet- asleep. She had been sleeping a long time, tish, whereas, Tyrolese women are as a rule as it seemed to her, when a voice seemed to

At the time my story begins it was gener-ally believed that she would choose among emn stillness of the night. 'I was dream-sound in reply, and she advanced and then the men who were present brush away a tear as sound in reply, and she advanced and then the men who were present brush away a tear as the day, but I the sound in reply, and she advanced and then the men who were present brush away a tear as the day out I the sound in reply, and she advanced and then the men who were present brush away a tear as the day out I the sound in reply, and she advanced and then the men who were present brush away a tear as the sound in reply and she advanced and then the men who were present brush away a tear as the sound in reply and she advanced and then the men who were present brush away a tear as the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply and she advanced and then the sound in reply advanced a her suitors either the miller's Franzel, a se- ing,' she said to herself; and slipping off paused again, and lifting up her voice, sent they described Donadio's quiet, cheerful rious, steady, well-to-do-man of forty, of the bed, she began to undress. Suddenly forth another ringing, plercing cry: 'Dons- courage, and the cry of love and agony with ery on the misused sham with a pin, and did man that was ever able whose suit her parents highly approved; she paused, with a cry of terror. 'The dio!' And the snew clad heights again re-Franz Staffier, of the Gasthaus, who was chamols trap on the Schlern!' She remem-peated in lingering, dying echoes, 'Dena kissed his hands and face and dress in a he was not in sight and she busied herself

tremed on the Rittner, was from Cartina, in mois might advance fearlessly until retreat to blow in her fact. Still she did not lose Denadio was gently placed upon it, and the She was a distinguished woman; distin-

archly at bind it about the crucifix if I but find him she rose to her feet, and took the pins out of alive."

ber hair. She was a tall woman, but it had Then crossing herself, she rose and pur- been her boast that when drawn up to her sued her way down the mountain. Her rosa- full height, she could still put her foot upon not speak, who is spoilsport, a-' and here it off and began to tell it as she walked. ed the chain to the end of her braids, and that night, prrying onward with anguist kneit down, and gending forward, lowered and terror finer heart. So, absorbed in her the bottle carefully. It was an inexpressidread anxiel, she bastened on, down, down ble relief to her to find that Donadio was through, thesombre, solemn pine forests, able to take it, and to have him assure her past sleeply cottages were the watchdeg that he felt revived and better. Little by

would rouse imself for a moment, but hear- little she thus lowered to him all the coning the murmred 'Vater unser,' or 'Heill- tents of her basket, and then, still kneeling ge Jungfraupitt for uns,' as she surried by the side of the plt, she sought to revive and thought he would he down on the sofa past, would ; tranquilized by those famil- him with her voice, for it was agony to her far sounds, nd sleep again. Down, and to feel assured, as she did, that in spite of still down, brough leafless vineyards and the determined cheeriness of his voice, he from Lengstein. To go and return would groups of bre chestnut trees at last, till was evidently growing fainter. She boow. suddenly shewoke as from a dream to hear too, how liable an injury was to be fatal the green, cd Eysack rushing at her feet, where the limbs more powerless and paluand to know that part of her journey was less, but abe corced herself to speak cheeraccomplished She crossed herself and fully and continually lest he should drift thanked God, but in another moment she away from her into unconscionsness. Once had stepped pon the bridge, her rosary was the sobs rose in her throat, and compelled again blippingthrough her fingers, her soul her to silence, and instantly Denadio called

going up in ennest prayer as she burried on. in a startled voice, 'Lisel!' And now she had still four hours' steady as- 'I am here, mein Herz, my darling,' she cent before be, and still she pressed on and cried. 'I will never leave you while I live.' up, glad for a noment when a distinctly telt 'Wait,' said Donadio, with a painful efsilence assured her that she had passed high fort. 'I had forgotten, Lieschen, when I enough to be beyond the sound of the rush- die, the edelweiss-you will find it in the ing river, but managed the forg wissed DIAXAL, Docke, of my jacket, over my Least.

er. For through it all, through the cold, the fast-flying snow, the solemn, awful stillness love with an intensity heightened by her ened ber flying feet and charged with pas- ing a bliss almost within reach, which yet sionate intensity the old familiar prayers she feared she might never grasp And which fell unceasingly from her lips, through when the gray light of dawn showed her all this she felt he power of the love which ber lover's face, pale in the grave like shashe had pever before acknowledged to her. dow where he lay, it was with a smile upon self. Suddenly she paused. Below her lay it. She had literally kept him from swoonforests and the farms, and directly before ing by the power of her love. But the dawn her the rocky heights of the Schlern. The increased Lisel's terror and anxiety. Notsnow had ceased falling, and the starlight- withstanding repeated Jodels, no one had that wonderful starlight of the Tyrol-gleam- come to her assistance, and every moment ed on the bares stern rouse, on the snow she knew to be precious for Donadio. She that lay dazzling white on every ledge and could not bear to leave him, yet she began creation and on file sharp, inaccesible peaks to fear that it would be necessary for her to which reared thamselves against the sky. do so if help were to be forth coming. A

She had done't. Nothing now remained look of pain crossed Donadio's face as she before her but me ascent of the Pigeon's explained this to him, and with true femi-Breast, as the lawer jutting cliff of the nine tact she quickly returned to the story Schlern is called; It was there that Donadio of her love for him ; how they would be would be found if he had not returned al. married soon-whenever he pleased ; how ready, but the bar well that in that case she would never leave him, never except climb the rocks, looking carefully for any me any she repeated the history of har resign of footsteps as she did so. But none morse, her admignt walk, her vow to cut appeared. The mow was fresh and undis-turbed as it had fellen. Evidently no foot had recently pased over it; but that proved to bind my hair about the crucifix. For it had recently pased over it; but that proved nothing except that Donadio was, as she al- is yours, as I am yours. You will forgive ready knew, two hours in advance of her, me if I am not as pretty as before, for I cut ly. The idea of a sober man going to bed for the snow hadfallen until within an hour. off my bair for you.' And as she spoke, with his boots on i' The work of fimbing now became very the bright braids fell on Donadio's breast .cold brushed against her forshead, and then 'There !' she cried, with a gayety which she her heart stood fill with fear. From a dry was far from feeling, "that will show you very well that it was ber fault; but little branch which juked above her head hung a how real it is-my love for you. It will bunch of artificia flowers with tinsel leaves prove that I shall come back with help."--the same, she fit sure, which Donadio had | And with a bright smile she was gone, liftworn in his hat he evening before. She ing up her strong, clear voice in a succession plain in person, and serious, industrious, and say in her ear : "The chamois trap on the thrust them into br bosom, and then, hait- of ringing Jodels as she sprang down the devout in character. Lisel was a comfort to Schlern ! the chamois trap on the Schlern ! ing a moment, three all the power of her rocks. Before long, to her inexpressible In an instant she started up, wide awake; lungs into a long Jodel !' which rang thro' relief, an answering Jodel met her cars, and

her parents breathing heavily in deep sleep Lisel paused and istened long after the last More than twenty years have passed since

hair that I gloried in. I will cut it off and its length, which was nearly five feet. Then the following day in Donadio's grave. Many years have come and gone since then, but the memory of the love and sorrow of the quiet sleepers in that quiet earth is still fresh in the hearts of the survivors. Garlands of wild Alpine flowers are constantly heaped upon the mound : the plons ness, ants often pray there ; and there also kneel ing on either side, with hands clasped across it, the Tyrolese lovers are wont to repeat the solemn promise of petrothal.

> -----A HAPPY FAMILY.

In the back parlor and rest. People never learn by experience and he was no excepa to the common rule.

He lay down and crossed his feet with a parade hardly justifiable under the circumstances. His wife came in and saw him.

that sofa with your boots on, and ob, my done up only last week. You are the most considerate man I ever saw in my life !" Mr. Skinner got up and his wife smoothed was worth more than all the pillow shame in

out the tidy and rearranged it. had more same.

'I used so have,' said Mr. Skinner, good naturedly. 'Ys-a.a. I could take a nap if rick tells a good one of a scamp who was I could find a place to drop down. Ya-s-a. arr-lgued at the last term of the for bigfast-flying show, the solemn, awrul stillness love with an intensity heightened by her rage against hercelf and the anguish of feel- 'You' had "attar read your Bible.' said Oyer and Terminer upon the fellow plead-Mrs. Skipner. She was a good, uncomfort- amy. Having no second the fellow pleadable woman, so clean and neat and orderly ed guilty, and in response to the query of that she made her family wretched with her and Orderly of guilty, as to what he had to say in pitiga-domestic drill.

and when she came back Mr. Skiper was pleaded guilty and saved the county the gone. She sat down and took a book, when pense of a tral, and ought to be let down

her chair as if it had been a cannon ball. Yes, it was just as she feared ; her bus- married?' the Judge inquired, turning to

stretched out on the bed, on top of a white counterpane, his grizzly gray head sunk deep into a white, starched pillow-sham I should think he had been punished well

'Sleep, sweet beloved !' He was not only asleep, but snoring, with look of sweet content on his wide open

center :

'L-o-t S-k-l-n-n-e-r l' He got up in a manner that would have done credit to a gymnast, and stood staring at the fearful hollow in the bed and the meets with my approval and suits me to a

"I declars I forgot," he said, looking very ab. 'Allce, haven't I got a place where

"Don't talk nonsense,' said his wife sharp-

Would you rather I'd get-"

'I'd rather you'd get common sense,' she said. ' If you must sleep in the day time, why there's an old lounge down in the kitch suppose '-ungraciously-' I can take off the quilt and the sham and let you have your nap here, though it's wicked, that's what it is, to sleep Sunday. It's a bad example to set to children, and you know it." -

'But I am sleepy,' answered her husband ; | in charge. my head is as heavy as lead, and I cannot keep my eyes open." ' Laziness ! sheer laziness !' said his wife,

sharply. Mr. Skinner went down stairs and disap peared. The last words his wife heard him

weary, but she was picking up the embroid

She hurrled home with her children. All was gloom. She went to his bureau to look for his razor. It was the only firearm he possessed-it was gone.

Then Mrs. Skinner broke down and cried, and the children cried and it was indeed a scene of desolation, whan anddonly the door rition-no, it was Mr. Skinner himselfstood before them looking very sheepish. 'I overslept myself,' he said in a meek,

apologetic tone looking at the clock. 'I should say you did,' answered his wife, 'and the dinner is all eaten up, but I'll fix you something nice,' and she went out, ta-

king the children with her. How much of it Mr. Skinner ever knew It

is impossible to say, but there was an immediste and satisfactory change that at first amazed and then delighted him. He could lie down anywhere when he was tired, and his wife would throw a shawl over him and "Why, Lot Skinner !" she exclaimed. "If leave him in peace. He has even been seen ever I heard of the like ! Lying down on to lie down on the sofs in the parlor where he took his Rip-Van-Winkie sleep, and nogoodness I your head on that lace tidy I had body distarbed him. Mrs. Skloner was at heart a woman of sense, and when she realized that one hair of that grizzly gray head

the world to her, she put the last one away The idea of anybody patting a head on in the company of a demented assortment of that tidy,' said Mrs. sainner, who had no in- superfluous tidles. And they are, not in tention of using slang. 'Idid suppose you any zoological sense, a happy faully now.

CAME WITHIN ONE OF IT .- Cady Her-

Something called Mrs. Skin-r off then. '1 want a good, liberal, easy sentence r thought struck her, and she bounded from esey."

'How many wives did you say he had hand had gone up stairs, and she found him Gerrick.

. . Roor.' repiled the gentleman. "Goodness gracious !" exclaimed the Judge, 'Yes, indeed,' replied Herrick with and

of a man who knew whereof be to be has which carried convicting

been pretty well pro- responded the 'That been the case,' responded the Judge, we will deal leutently with him.--

meets with my approval and suits me to a tas, and it sught to, he remarked to a by-stands. 'I could have got live years, but I got one off for every wife. Why if I had married five, I'd been acquitted; but I'll soprestly to prison. -Albany Express.

DISTANCED HIS PAPA .- A correspondent tells the following story of how Wm. H. anderbilt became possessed of his father's

About the time that the eid Commodore why there's an old lounge down in the kitch en: no one will disturb you there. Or, I mission to haul away a load of hay from the Commodore's place. The Commodore gave his assent and a few days later went out and found the bay all gone. "Who took away found the may all gone. "Who took awa all that hay?" demanded the old Comme dore, gruffy "Mr. William," responded the stableman

'Did you take all that hay ? " demanded

the old Commodore the next time he saw his

'Yes, father," meekly responded the sgricultural son. 'I thought I gave you permission to take

only one road," said the Commodore. Yes, but it was a ship load that I want-

'That is the nirst man that was ever able to cheat me; I guess

'Now, Johnnie,' said his teacher, 'if your father borrows \$100 and promises to pay \$15 a week, how much will he owe in seven 'One handred dollars,' said Johnnie.

no one, not even her parents ; and she was

the richest, the handsomest, and the gayest man on the Rither ; or Donadio Dannheim. Bered it all now. Her father had been pre-man on the Rither ; or Donadio Dannheim. Bered it all now. Her father had been pre-dio!' Then the avful silence of the night rapture of pain and joy. As quick as pos-in getting dinner, which on Sunday took closed round her oce more, and the keen sible a sort of litter was constructed, over the place of supper, and thought no more Donadio, though well known and highly es- placed ou nningly across it, so that the oha- cold wind which pecedes the dawn began which the men threw their coats and then about him.

burst again into tears and robs. She knew

will tell you that the Seppel's Lisel was fore it was too late. 'If he is so foolish as difficult, and abarbed all her attention, so Lisel had suited the action to the word, and once the beauty of the Rittner, and if press to go to the Schlern, let him go : Is it my that she started when something soft and bad shern them ruthlessly from her head. ed, will pour out willingly enough her short | fault ?' she said to herself, and then she She was an only child, and differed from the average Tyrolese maiden in being beau- by little her emotion subsided, and she fell

At the time my story begins it was gener- in the room next hers, and outside the sol- faint, vanishing edee had died away. Nota that day, but I have seen the rough stern

## a trouble to many, for there was not a mar- but all about her was still-the curtain drawn the night like a tranpet call, and was echoed she descried her father in the distance, with risgeable man on the Rittner who was not in over the little window, the door locked and and re-echoed by the rocky heights. No Ty- several of the neighboring pessants, furlove with her, and she delighted in the brolls barred as she had left it when she fell asleep, rolese ever falls o answer a 'Jodel,' and nished with ropes and cords. and quarrels which her beauty provoked.

PAL 0	West of Postofflee,	AULI Downer swants. No risk, outek	tuomed on the Rittner, was from Cartina, in	mois might advance fearlessly until retreat	at to blow in her fan. Still she did not lose Denadio was gently pixeed upon it, and the she was a distinguished woman, distin-
11713	ULT DISTRICTION TO A				
	LEI, EBENSBURG, PA	Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway St., N. T.	the Ampezzo I has, and bad Isanad blowd in	was too inte anono of the fran man nen	at to blow in her fac. Still she did not lose te courage Ste presed on steadily, and at in- te tervals she callet aloud, 'Donadio!' At te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te tervals she callet aloud, 'Donadio!' At te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or wet wine or te time are stoke to him or the teacher. te time are stoke to him or the teacher are stoke to him or the teacher. te time are stoke to him or the teacher are stoke to him or teacher a
10.1	A SCHEL MA	March 13, 1m	his veins. He was short, slight, and some-	neighborhood snew that the stap was pre-	as last, in the silence which followed a cry to time she spoke to him, or wat wine or could be found neat enough to live with her; "I may not know my lesson very well," which had all the force of her despairing broth to his lips; but she seemed conscious all the mottoes in the house were to the ef-
	TAT'S L'RODLISTOR.				
	the state of the second second states and	wantiging in OTO wand HOWEDEDUTE SOIL LTOD.	igriv attractive in Dis Dale Gark Ince. Lite	CATURIN. Sha bound not baybox plained wuy;	y, which had all the force of her despairing broth to his lips; but she seemed conscious all the mottoes in the bouse were to the ef- Johnnie frankly acknowledged, 'but 1 railf way down the fact that cleanliness was akin to codiness. know my father.'
	Linder Laure, Everything Front	Address O.ED. P. BOWELL& CO., 10 Sprace St.	word simpatice seemed made for him. World-	but she was wire, neverthaless,	love in it, she distinguished a faint sigh, so of no other presence mail way down the fect that cleanliness was akin to godiness. know my father."
	TO CAR PROPERTY AND A DEPENDENCE OF STREET,	View View	word windwice scence mane for more stories	fifth unto state states and states and states and	